A

CONSOLATORY LETTER

TO A

NOBLE LORD.

——— *Ridentem dicere verum*
Quid vetat ? HORACE.

" Farewell the plumed Troop, and the big Wars ;
" The ſpirit-ſtirring Drum, the ear piercing Fife,
" The royal Banner, and all Quality,
" Pride, Pomp, and Circumſtance of glorious War,
" Farewell : for S——'s Occupation's gone."
SHAKESPEAR.

The SECOND EDITION.

LONDON,

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(Price One Shilling.)

[on Lord George
Sackville.]

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

LORD T——Y, &c. &c.

IT has been an obſervation in all ages, and in all countries, that heroes were as remarkable for their humanity and compaſſion, as they were for their conduct and bravery; and that the ſame ſpirit which prompted them in the field to diſtinguiſh themſelves from others, by acts of intrepidity and valour, made them, when the rage of battle ceaſed, the firſt to pity, firſt to relieve, firſt to ſhew all acts of tenderneſs and benevolence, to thoſe whom the fortune of war had undone; and on all occaſions have been remarked for ſuch a particular tenderneſs of ſoul for the unhappy, as none but thoſe great ſpirits, none but heroes, could either feel or ſhew.

As this is a letter of conſolation to a diſtreſſed nobleman, and printed to exculpate

culpate him to the world, I thought none ſo proper as a hero to introduce it to the public; to finiſh whoſe character, in the true ſenſe of the word, the virtues of the head as well as of the heart are required. A man indeed muſt have been very blind, and had very little diſcernment, if, on ſuch a ſearch, he had not immediately fixed on your Lordſhip, whoſe ſuperior abilities of mind to the reſt of the world, joined to a remarkable bravery, ſhew at once, the hero, whoſe head can plan and heart execute, whatever human nature can atchieve.

To you, therefore, I thought moſt proper to dedicate the following letter to that unfortunate nobleman, whoſe remarkable attachment to your *native* country, and whoſe intrigues and art to *raiſe* you to the firſt place in command, already firſt in merit, muſt ever, I am conſcious, be remembered with gratitude and excite your pity, for the unfortunate circumſtances he is now fallen into.

Itt

It has been remarked by the celebrated Fenelon, whoſe abilities in politics and government were unqueſtionable, "that a Miniſter who would be well ſerved, muſt ſearch diligently for ſuch men as were beſt qualified to be employed; and try to perſuade, by entreaties, *ſuch* great men to take the firſt command, whoſe talents he is aſſured of. For as ſuch perſons intentions are only to ſerve their country, as they know the difficulties and pains attending the execution of great and important ſchemes, or performing any thing praiſe-worthy and glorious, and as their conduct is quite diſintereſted, they ſhould, in his opinion, be ſought after, intreated, and ſolicited to undertake what others, leſs qualified, are ſoliciting to obtain: for theſe extraordinary men, continues he, conſcious of their own merit, know how much better they could execute any deſigns of ſtate, had they the direction of them: and are ſufficiently revenged on thoſe who do not endeavour to employ them, by obſerving

and

and expoſing the faults committed by thoſe of inferior talents, who happen to be employed, and ſhewing how differently they might have been executed by thoſe whoſe genius was equal to all a nation could require."

We live in expectation of ſeeing that time, when the firſt man in abilities, ſhall be the firſt man in military power: And nothing undertaken without the advice of him who can beſt direct all military operations, and ſhould I have ſaid, was equal in civil negotiations, I ſhould do no more than juſtice to your Lordſhip's extenſive genius and abilities.

That I may be one of thoſe who may live to ſee that day, is the hearty and ſincere wiſh, for the good of the nation, of,

My Lord,

Your unknown

Moſt obedient humble Servant,

The AUTHOR.

THE

PREFACE.

AS the author makes no doubt of the following performance falling into the hands of every *military gentleman in his Majesty's service; and considering the* nature *of the subject, and* who *is the object of it, that many will rashly condemn him before they have read him. He begs leave to tell them it was the saying of the great* Owen Feltham, *a justly admired writer, above a century ago, that,* " *to* " censure *a book in the* middle *of it, is* " *to give the* judgment *a* possibility *of* " erring." *The author leaves it then to*

their

their own conſideration how much that *poſſibility* muſt *be encreaſed*, if *they* cenſure *any thing* before *they have* began *to peruſe it* at all.

A

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TO A

NOBLE LORD.

THERE are few misfortunes can befall a man in the world that he may not bear with patience, provided he has philoſophy enough to ſuggeſt to himſelf the reaſons, others can eaſily ſee, for leſſening his uneaſineſs, and adminiſtring comfort to him; and reflecting how much worſe things *might* have happened, and what cauſes he has ſtill remaining for happineſs and contentment: Perſons being ſeldom, if ever, ſo unfortunate, but that they have many bleſſings left; many re-

ſources, and even many cauſes of pleaſure and ſatisfaction, which they, in the height of their grief, and in the firſt moments of deſpair, are, on any great and heavy misfortune, too apt to overlook. It is the part of a friend, on theſe occaſions, to be ready to ſupport, ready to conſole, ready to make the unhappy reflect, that their calamity is not ſo ſevere as they imagine; to make them recollect the many reaſons they have, *not* to give way to deſpair; remind them of whatever happineſs is ſtill left; mention to them every circumſtance in their favour; and by theſe, and ſuch like means and arguments, adminiſter relief, prevent their deſpondence, alleviate their ſorrow, and reſcue them, by degrees, from what would, otherwiſe, have been too powerful for them, unſupported, to have ſuſtained.

It is in this friendly manner, I muſt beg leave of your Lordſhip to extenuate

a misfortune I cannot abſolutely remove; and prevent that deſpair, ſo great a mortification, ſo heavy a blow, might occaſion, if not timely oppoſed.

Solomon, in his proverbs, hath told us, that "there is a time to get, and a time to loſe; a time to kill, a time to die; a time of war, and a time of peace; a time to keep, and a time to caſt away." My Lord, to be ſure it muſt be acknowledged, in the affair of Minden, that there was "*a time to get*" — up to the enemy: But it muſt alſo be allowed, that there was "*a time to loſe*" — that opportunity. And if the Prince was ſo dull as to ſend ſuch orders for your advancing, as the vanity of narrow capacities (the common herd of people!) might think intelligible; but which, to one of your Lordſhip's deeper judgment and penetration, were contradictory, intricate,

and inexplicable, that is not the fault of you, my Lord, but him that ſent them. Your Lordſhip's *conduct* then, in this reſpect, is ſurely ſo extremely juſtifiable, that malice here muſt hold her tongue. Beſides, the firſt orders you receiv'd were delivered in French; and notwithſtanding it is *reported* you are perfectly acquainted with that tongue, yet in a point of ſuch importance, where the fate of thouſands *might* have depended upon it, your Lordſhip, as an Engliſhman, was, by no means, *obliged* to underſtand it. — My Lord, this was a piece of *caution* and of *conduct* that I muſt particularly congratulate you upon; and for the love that I bear you, however partial it may appear, I hope you will be equalled in it by few, excelled by none.

"*Conduct* ſhould over courage reign."

And,

"The

" The common man, who ſlays for pay,
" And earns his paltry groat a-day,
" With you were on a level;
" Were you obliged like him to fight,
" Without *conſidering* wrong from right;
" My L—, heigh, —what the devil!

are the words, my Lord, I remember, of a writer, who, after the battle of Minden (before any *certain* knowledge of your Lordſhip's conduct *could* be known; at the time when, perhaps, " Plans of a battle were referred to, which " could give no juſt idea of it; when " diſpoſitions of the cavalry and infantry " were ſuppoſed, which never exiſted; " when orders for attacks, and purſuits, " were quoted, which never were deli- " vered,) publiſhed a poem, called, THE JUSTIFICATION; *vindicating the character of a much injured noble-*

nobleman * ; which, though it did very great honour to the author, as a poet, yet from his being too premature, inſtead of ſerving your Lordſhip (as he undoubtedly intended) in ſome reſpects, by miſrelating facts, appears now, unluckily, to have done your Lordſhip much injuſtice. — In the ſame manner, my Lord, I have known many phyſicians, by not being thoroughly acquainted with the caſe of their patients, inſtead of curing, kill them.— I ſhall take the liberty of inſtancing *one* miſtake of his, and leave your Lordſhip to peruſe the *reſt*. His words are theſe.

" *Granby* ſtared danger in the face,
" *You* waited for a fair-tide;
" But were the Prince and *he* ſo mad,
" To beat 'em e'er you fir'd, egad,
" I think the fault's on their ſide."

Now

* See a very excellent poem, publiſhed under that title, by J. Burd, in the Temple-Exchange, Fleet-ſtreet.

Now this aſſertion, my Lord, is abſolutely falſe; for tho' indeed, as he tells us in another place, " *Granby* raged the French to kill;" yet, it is certain, that the Marquis did *not* fight on that day, notwithſtanding he was raſh enough to wiſh and to attempt it; becauſe it is well known, that your Lordſhip ſeeing " the left line [which *he* commanded] go on ſo faſt" that " the right [commanded by *yourſelf*] could not keep up with them," was ſo *prudent* as to *prevent* it, by ſending one of your aid-de-camps (I think it was Capt. *Ll*—) to bid them *halt*. — And indeed, as a farther proof of this writer's miſtake, I do not find, (to do the Marquis juſtice) that he pretends himſelf, to have fought at all on that day: for I perceive he ſays, upon your Lordſhip's trial, that " as he was marching on [towards the enemy] there

" came

" came ſeveral times meſſages *not* to march *ſo* faſt." And notwithſtanding he had afterwards received Prince Ferdinand's orders, by Colonel Fitzroy, to march the line which he commanded, I find your Lordſhip was ſo careful of him, as to *halt* him, *even after that*. My Lord, I am happy to have had the opportunity of reſcuing you from that cenſure, which naturally follows from this author's miſtake, viz. of having been more careful of your own perſon than that of the Marquis's.

" *There is a time to kill.*" I am apprehenſive from the whole tenure of your Lordſhip's *conduct*, from the tender regard you have ſhewn for the preſervation of the human ſpecies, that you do not agree with Royal Soloman in this point. To agree, there *ought* to be a time *to* kill (and which the word *to* muſt certainly imply) would be to rob your Lordſhip

ſhip of that humanity I know, and hope to prove, you are poſſeſſed of. Your Lordſhip's compaſſionate and amiable behaviour (of which I ſhall preſently ſpeak) has convinced the world how much your opinion, in this point, excells the celebrated author of the proverbs; and I congratulate your Lordſhip on this victory, ſo valiantly obtained without bloodſhed. But if there ought *not* to be a time *to* kill; yet, that there is a time *of* killing, is beyond a doubt, from the many murders we daily hear of, both legal and illegal. I call thoſe legal, my Lord, which are committed in battle; becauſe the delinquents (if I may be allowed the term) in thoſe caſes, are not ſubject to puniſhment: indeed are ſo far from incurring the penalties of that law, which ſays, "he who ſheds man's blood, "by man ſhall his blood be ſhed," that the more they kill, the more they accu-

mulate fame and honour. Then how great muſt be your Lordſhip's praiſe, who though authorized by Law, and your profeſſion, to kill, poſſeſſed a heart ſo fraught with compaſſion, that it would not *permit* your *endeavouring* to take away the life, even of an enemy: and as it would have proved inevitably the ſureſt road to fame and honours in this world, how extremely meritorious was *that* virtue, which endowed you with fortitude, ſufficient to reſiſt ſuch high temptations from motives only of humanity.

"*There is a time to die.*" This is ſelf evident: we ſee it daily: every church-bell and every news paper, gives us that information. But then, my Lord, ſhould that time be ſought after? Should we run into imminent danger, when it can be avoided? Should we diſpoſſeſs nature of her rights? Surely no.

—How

—How happy then muſt your Lordſhip be, when you reflect, that by thinking as a man of Virtue and a Chriſtian, you thereby happily eſcaped the dreadful ſin of ſuicide: for it would moſt certainly have been deemed no other, if you had wilfully run headlong to battle, and by that wilfulneſs, loſt your life. And ſtill how much more muſt it enhance your happineſs, when you conſider, by the ſtep you was ſo *prudent* to take, that your Lordſhip not only ſaved, perhaps, your own life, precious beyond price! but the lives alſo of many a brave man, who might have raſhly followed your example.—My Lord, the Romans, you know, decreed a civic crown to him who ſaved the life of a citizen in battle. Now how much more is due to your Lordſhip, who, inſtead of *one*, ſaved ſo *many* lives OUT of battle, by humanely preventing their loſing them IN. Cicero,

my Lord, (to whom a moſt auguſt aſſembly acknowledges your Lordſhip a true ſucceſſor) had the honour of a civic crown decreed to him upon his diſcovering the Cataline conſpiracy.—My Lord, what was the intention of the French at Minden, but a conſpiracy amongſt themſelves to deſtroy the allied army? Glory then in your Lordſhip's good fortune, who had it in your power to ſave ſo conſiderable a part of it from running into the ſnares laid for it by its perfidious and wily enemy.—And now I am obſerving how many lives your Lordſhip probably ſaved of your countrymen, I cannot help introducing here a few more verſes from the author quoted before.

" 'Tis ſaid ſoon after famous C——
" Once on a time the nation's hope,
" Had flown from P—n P—n's, Sirs,
" And

" And told at Berwick upon Tweed,
" His own dear ſelf,—*we're threſh'd indeed,*
" *We're routed by the Clans, Sirs.*"

" A matron ſage, of pur-blind ſight,
" Accoſted thus the peerleſs knight,
" *Heav'n pour its bleſſings on you!*
" *For, oh! you ſav'd my darling joy;*
" *Your nameſake, Sir, a ſtrapping boy,*
" *My ſon and heir, my Johnny.*"

" *That*, ſaid the gen'ral, *ſure was kind,*—
" *But art thou woman in thy mind?*
" *Or wou'd'ſt excite my laughter?*
" *TRUTH*, cry'd the matron's *all I ſay,*
" *For when your Honour ran away*
" *My Johnny followed after.*"

" But this, my Lord's on you no ſlur;
" *Both* armies know you ſcorn'd to ſtir,
" But, like a hero, ſtaid it;

" Who

" Who ſays you did not all you cou'd—
" You ſav'd a vaſt expence of blood,
" Nay, Ferdinand has ſaid it."

" *There is a time of war.*" I ſhall ſay very little on this article of my text.—That there *is* ſuch a time, however, is evident: almoſt the whole European world is involved in it: and your Lordſhip muſt have ſome *faint* idea of it, by what you not only *heard* the Britiſh infantry were about on the famous firſt of Auguſt; but alſo by the *ſad effects* you ſaw of it, when you came up *after the battle was over*.—Whilſt I am extolling yours, I ſhould be loſt to all humanity myſelf, my Lord, if I did not, at every opportunity, congratulate your Lordſhip on that tender and amiable diſpoſition you poſſeſs. To this, my Lord, is happily owing that great averſion you have to war.—Beſides, if " *curſed* is the peace breaker,"

breaker," yet " *bleſſed* is the peace maker," and though I fear your Lordſhip cannot have the happineſs of perſuading Europe to a peace, and thereby glorioufly *merit* the *bleſſing*; yet has your Lordſhip a pleaſure nearly equal to it; that, my Lord, of conſoling yourſelf that your virtue enabled you to avoid *incurring* the *curſe*; by reſtraining you from mingling amongſt the herd of *peace breakers*, who were that day wickedly dealing death and deſtruction amongſt each other.—The direful effects of *war!*

" *There is a time of peace.*" Yes, my Lord,— NO, my Lord, I mean, there is *not* a time of peace — at preſent; — but there *was* a time of peace.—Yes my Lord, [now theſe words come in, in their proper place] yes, my Lord, there WAS a time of peace.—A time! when you, my Lord, with an unimpeached character

of

of bravery, poſſeſſed all the lucrative employments that the moſt avaritious ſoul could wiſh for. A time! when there was no occaſion for your lordſhip's being *forced* into the *appearace* of determining *inhumanly* to embrue your hands in human blood: for it is moſt certain your Lordſhip was under the *diſagreable neceſſity* of making your employers, when they ſent you abroad, *believe* you would both fight and kill, if occaſion required. This hypocritical proceeding, my Lord, muſt certainly have been of great hurt to your mind.—It is indeed eſteem'd a bad faculty to deceive; but in *this* caſe it was ſurely warrantable: then what a comfort muſt it be to your Lordſhip, when you conſider you thereby luckily prevented ſome perſon from poſſeſſing your poſt, who, luſting after that idol FAME, might, perhaps, have ſacrificed the blood of thouſands at her *ſhrine*,

have

have ſet her *altar* reeking with human gore, to obtain her favours.—Rejoice, my Lord, alſo at the glorious victory you have obtained over HONOUR: ſome men, as ill inclined to killing as your Lordſhip, might have been *ſilly enough* to have regarded that phantom, at the expence, even, of their humanity. If this conſideration does not bring perfect happineſs to your Lordſhip; then happineſs is not to be obtained on this ſide the grave.—My Lord, I mentioned, inthe article preceding this, that your tender and amiable diſpoſition inclined you more to peace than war, and that if your Lordſhip could not obtain the praiſeworthy name of a peace-maker, yet you had happily avoided that of a peace-breaker: ſhall I make your Lordſhip happy by recommending an office to you, which will inſure you the noble character of the former.—I can ſcarce ſu-

ſtain the tranſports I am in at ſuch a lucky thought.—My Lord, you know your Lordſhip is unhappily adjudged unfit to ſerve his Majeſty in any military capacity whatever;" but this has *not* incapacitated you from any civil employment.—No, my Lord, happily for you it has not done that.—Your Lordſhip may yet have the glorious opportunity of ſerving your country in the laudable office of a peace-maker.—Make intereſt in your pariſh, my Lord, to be choſen perpetual CONSTABLE.

"*There is a time to keep.*" It is undoubtedly an inconteſtable fact, that there is a time to *keep*. Happy for your Lordſhip, when you had taken *Time* by the forelock, and, as the old Engliſh proverb has it, "made hay whilſt the "ſun ſhone," that you had the oeconomy to *keep* what you *made*.—We have accounts

accounts in hiſtory of ſeveral patriots in great employments, who inſtead of *keeping* what they got, were fooliſh enough to ſave nothing for themſelves, but expend *all* their income in the public ſervice—from the public they received it, and to the public they gave it—ſhallow ſighted mortals! did they not know, "nothing is certain under the ſun," and that he who is, "Olympus high," in place, may be undermined and tumbled headlong from his lofty ſummit, by the craft and ſtrength of faction.—You, my Lord, *well* knew this; and though your Lordſhip could not foreſee, that your fall would be owing to your being *ſingularly* virtuous, yet your Lordſhip prudently *provided* againſt all events.—My Lord, it is the ſaying of an eminent writer, that the Engliſh proverbs contain, amongſt them, every moral duty of life; and as I know you pay the greateſt deference to

that celebrated writer, I make no doubt but you have ſtudied every proverb by rote.—There is one, my Lord, I think, which ſays, " get money my ſon ;—ho-" neſtly if you can : but, however, get " money."

" *There is a time to caſt away.*" Were I to talk, my Lord, like one who thinks with the multitude, were I to ſpeak in the language of the *unthinking* world; inſtead of *conſoling* your Lordſhip, I ſhould enhance your diſtreſs, by *lamenting* the little regard you had to your reputation, in *caſting* it *away*, to avoid the hazard of a glorious death : I ſhould ſay, my Lord, that a certain unfortunate noble-man, is beyond all compariſon, happier than yourſelf; and that it is infinitely more *eligible* to *die* with *ignominy*, than to *live* with *infamy*. But *I*, my Lord, who am your friend ; who ſee with clearer

clearer optics than theſe dim-ſighted people, can with my microſcopic eye, trace and diſcover cauſes of effects not to be diſcerned by the blind and giddy multitude. My Lord, you ſuſtained a more dreadful combat than the celebrated ſix raſh regiments did in the field. COURAGE, and a ſoldier's HONOUR waged war within your breaſt, againſt PRUDENCE, TENDERNESS, COMPASSION, HUMANITY, and a hundred other VIRTUES. They fought with an uncommon intrepidity for ſome time, but at length were obliged to yield to numbers.—It was during this conflict, my Lord, that Colonel———was marking your countenance when " he obſerved " the *condition* you was in; that you " was alarmed to a very great degree, " and ſeemed in the utmoſt confuſion." True, my Lord, ſo you was, and ſo would any man, *in your Lordſhips ſituation:*

tion: but the colonel ſhould have philoſophically enquired into the nature and reaſon of things, and not have raſhly judged of effects before he had traced their cauſes. My Lord, it is true your *reputation* of courage is *caſt away*; but then you have thereby acquired a reputation for virtues, *which no one ever thought you poſſeſſed of*.—My Lord, I beg your Lordſhip's recommendation to the Royal-Society to admit me a member, in conſideration of having made the above diſcovery.

The very great regard I have for your Lordſhip, and the abhorrence I have to thoſe who were inſtrumental in your misfortune, will not yet let me quit this ſame Colonel ——. I obſerve he ſays upon your trial, that in conſequence of his remarking the *condition* you was in (the cauſe of which, I flatter myſelf, I

have

have fully ſhewn he miſtook) " he was " *obliged* to *intreat* Capt. Lig— to *repeat* " the Prince's orders to you, that you " might not *pretend* not to underſtand " them." It was indeed " *hard* for you " to have a witneſs come againſt you with " evidence of ſuch a nature ;" every perſon muſt " imagine what you *muſt* feel " upon *ſuch* an occaſion ;" and therefore it is no wonder that your Lordſhip deemed him " an *improper* man to be an evi- " dence." But when it is conſidered that *that* Court, " whoſe honour was a " ſtronger ſecurity to you than their " oath," by an " *uninfluenced* determina- " tion," deemed you unfit for any military employment, what a great conſolation muſt it be to your Lordſhip, that you are thereby releaſed from that obligation you would otherwiſe be under, as a ſoldier, of *reſenting* " the aſperſions he " threw upon your character." And how

how much greater conſolation muſt it be to your Lordſhip, that if you ſhould change (which Heaven forbid) your preſent ſentiments of humanity, and ſhould be ſo unchriſtian-like as to be able to muſter up *ſo much* reſentment as to *challenge* the Colonel, that you cannot NOW be liable to be broke for any ſuch infringement of the military laws.

My Lord, it muſt ſurely, in a great meaſure, aſſuage your Lordſhip's grief when you conſider that "if there are "contradictions in the evidence, *that* "imputation *muſt* fall *ſomewhere*" and as your Lordſhip, no doubt, is certain of the varacity of your own witneſſes (however dubious other people have pretended to be in that point) "let it fall *where* "*it ought*; let thoſe who have ſworn falſely "feel it in their breaſts; let them remem-"ber they have ſworn wrong; let them

[*and*

[*and thoſe too*, if any, *who led them to it*]
" feel the effects of it; *this* is puniſh-
" ment. A guilty and diſturbed con-
" ſcience will inflict *that* puniſhment
" without any other reſort; LET
" IT LIGHT WHERE IT IS DUE;
" let them examine their hearts, whe-
" ther evidence has been given as it
" ought; let them, *if they can*, ſpend
" their lives without being puniſhed."

I have now, my Lord, I think, thoroughly eaſed your Lordſhip's mind, by *fully proving* that you ſuffer *only* for your *exalted virtue*. And yet, my Lord, before I began, I communicated my intention to a friend, and he was ſo miſtaken as to tell me, if I attempted it, I ſhould find myſelf in a labyrinth as difficult to get through, as your Lordſhip found it was to paſs through the *little* wood which *ſtood in your way* to the heath, where you was *cruelly* ordered to *aſſiſt* the *in-*

human infantry, who were dying their ſwords in the blood of their enemies.

But as the ill-natured part of the world may not be as thoroughly ſatisfied as I am, that your behaviour proceeded from your virtue; and, indeed, (to confeſs the truth) in order to ſhew my talents, I ſhall, for the remaining part of my letter, write to you, as from one who looks upon you in the light of a criminal, and *even then* convince your Lordſhip what conſolation remains for you, though in the midſt of ſuch ſuppoſed guilt.—Now to my taſk.

My Lord, I ſhall not attempt to ſay, that to be deprived, *with diſgrace*, of the high honours you poſſeſſed, to loſe thoſe highly *lucrative* employments, is not very ſevere, and hard to be born.

To

To have appealed to the public to ſuſpend their judgments till you could obtain a t—l.—To have unluckily extorted one, and to have made *that*, by ſuch a t—l, inconteſtable, which before might, by partial friends, and perſons unacquainted with particulars, and by the good-natured part of the world, be thought doubtful, and repreſented by various gloſſes in various lights.—To have been found guilty of the crime laid to your charge, by that very C— M— you ſtirred Heaven and Earth to obtain.—To be branded by it with guilt, and rendered incapable of ſerving any more in a military capacity, is, I own, very unfortunate, and ſuch a diſgrace, as many men of leſs underſtanding, blinded by deſpair and fooliſh honour, would not ſurvive. But then, my Lord, let your friend remind your Lordſhip of the many pieces

of good fortune you have experienced, and what cauſes for happineſs ſtill remain.

And firſt, was it not a happy circumſtance that you were not liable to be tried by a Court-Martial in Germany; for whatever different opinions there may have been of your Lordſhip's conduct here, yet it is ſaid by the beſt accounts, there was *only* ONE *there*, and *that* not in your Lordſhip's favour, and where, perhaps, the weight of the great P— F——d's own evidence might have been very conſiderable.

It muſt alſo be thought another very lucky circumſtance, that diſobedience of orders was the *only* crime you were tried for: ſince by ſome evidence at your Lordſhip's t—l it appears, that had you been accuſed of another crime, it is poſſible it might have gone hard againſt you.

—Another

—Another fortunate thing I muſt remind you of (and for which I hope you returned daily thanks to Heaven *before your t—l)* that if the C—— M—— had condemned you to a ſeverer puniſhment, and made your offence *capital*, it is ſaid, that it yet remained a matter of controverſy how far you, as no longer in the ſervice, or a military man, were eligible to any other puniſhment than that which is inflicted on you. To this, perhaps, may be owing that lenitive ſentence which the C— paſſed upon your Lordſhip; and as the crime you was found guilty of is one of the greateſt offences a military man *can* be found guilty of (for it implies, at leaſt, *mutiny*, if not *want of ſpirit*) how much is your Lordſhip beholden both to the lenity of the C—, and that *quibble* in the L—, which rendered the execution of a ſeverer ſentence doubtful?

I muſt,

I muſt, in the next place, obſerve to your Lordſhip how fortunate you have been, that, during the time of your being tried as a criminal, your *better half* was received with high marks of friendſhip and pr—nc—ly favour; and that, however ill *you* ſtood at St. J—s's, your ſecond ſelf was largely careſſed at ———ter Fields.

You have alſo, my Lord, to comfort you, the common proverb in every one's mouth, and conſequently allowed true by the generality of mankind, that "a *living dog* is better than a dead lion," which really ſeems to have been too little conſidered by the reſt of your countrymen on all occaſions; but more eſpecially by the brave regiments of Engliſh infantry at Minden, of whom ſo many fell on that glorious day: A day ever memorable

memorable in the Britiſh annals! A day never to be forgotten in thoſe of her enemies!

You muſt have great happineſs alſo, when you reflect, if your K--- and Country have abandoned you to infamy, that yet there *muſt* remain an aſſylum for your Lordſhip amongſt your k--nd---d. The *Harmony* you have always eſtabliſhed in your own F-m-ly; that *Brotherly* love and *remarkable* affection which ſo knits and unites, cements and ſtrengthens, the intereſt and connection of families, has ſhone ſo *conſpicuous* in your Lordſhip, as muſt inevitably ſecure you ſuch a happy retreat. Bleſſed be the peace-maker, and bleſſed be he who is conſcious of having always preferred unity and harmony to diſcord and ſelf-intereſt; and *family-friendſhip*, to diſagreements, and *fiſhing* in *troubled waters*.

Your

Your Lordſhip ſhould alſo rejoice in the heart-felt ſatisfaction of having made *ſuch a number* of friends in your proſperity, by extending that *mercy*, that *gentleneſs*, that *good nature*, which conſtitutes ſo diſtinguiſhing a part of your character, — How much muſt the commander of the R-chf-rt-expedition, whom you treated with ſuch *tender* compaſſion, grieve at your *misfortune*. How did you extenuate his [*no*] fault! How vindicate his conduct! How juſtify him in all companies! How prefer a regard to juſtice to any hopes of miniſterial favour, or the raiſing yourſelf on the ruin of one whoſe only crime was having done *too much!* viz. ever giving any orders to land at all, after having thoroughly alarmed the enemy, by being *obliged* to lay ſo long on the coaſt *in ſight of them*, whilſt the ſeamen were ſounding; and who *thereby*

more

more ſtrictly incurred the cenſure of *raſh-neſs*, than want of ſpirit. He in juſtice *muſt* now ſtand up your Champion; he *muſt* defend you: *gratitude* calls on him to *return* the *good* offices he received from you. ---- How little do we know what *may* happen! How little do we know whom we may ſtand in need of! and how wiſe and prudent was it in your Lordſhip, to make *friends* in the ſunſhine of your proſperity! Friends, my Lord, who may *now* return you *more* than equal favours: ſo true is the Scripture-ſaying, that "with the meaſure you mete withal, it ſhall be meaſured to you." And had your Lordſhip ſat Pr-ſid-nt, inſtead of that illuſtrious perſon who did, at the C--- M--- on his conduct, I doubt not but by your abilities and addreſs, your *tenderneſs* and *humanity*, ſo meritorious and conſpicuous when employed to ſave the innocent, that you would have ren-

dered him ſtill *more* indebted to you; ſo much! (if in your power) as perhaps *he would never have been able to repay.*

Another conſolation to your Lordſhip, *amidſt all your guilt*, is, your being poſſeſſed of ſo plentiful a fortune; and living in a country where money, fullers-earth like, takes out all ſtains. In *ſome* countries, a perſon *diſgraced* by any ſevere *judicial* cenſure, could ſcarcely live, though his circumſtances were ever ſo opulent: but here (and fortunate it is) if a perſon has *the one thing neceſſary*, he need never fear reſpect, company, flattery, and all *appearance* of friendſhip. One *trifling* thing indeed may be wanting, which indeed to *content* is *more eſſential* than the applauſe of admiring worlds, and that is, SELF-APPROBATION.

I muſt

I muſt alſo remind your Lordſhip, how happy you may be, and how many misfortunes *overbalance*, by reflecting on your *known* juſtice in the diſtribution of preferments when in power. How much *merit*, and *ſeniority* of *ſervice*, in the *military* way, was ſure to be rewarded by you: and how much you verified this noble character, in that *remarkable* inſtance of exalting ſo high, in a neighbouring kingdom, that BEAUTIFUL WARRIOR, ſo *diſtinguiſhed* for his many *gallant* atchievements, and his long *patient* ſervices.

The next, and perhaps not one of the leaſt matters, which your Lordſhip *ought* to condole yourſelf with, by thinking on it with the higheſt gratitude to providence, is your former piece of good fortune; when, in the ſame neighbouring kingdom, on augmenting the ſubaltern's pay

two pence *per* day, and the poor ſoldiers a penny, y---r L--d--p was *pleaſed* to charge each ſubaltern with fees, as S-cr-t--y, above ten ſhillings, and every poor ſoldier ten pence, although there was a *direct* v-te of the H--ſe of C-m-m-ns of Ir-l-nd *to the contrary*; your L--d--p was indeed *obliged*, upon a complaint being made *here*, to *refund* it: but how lucky was it for you, that you was brought to no trial for this in a civil way; becauſe, if juſtice had been impartially executed, your L--d--p, perhaps, had been deemed *unfit* for any civil, as well as military, employment. A ſubaltern officer would be broke, were he known to take a *ſingle penny*, if he had no right, from any ſoldier whatever, notwithſtanding any excuſe he might plead of *poverty*, or any other emergent want.

My

My Lord, you have, at laſt, fatally experienced, that " neither high birth, " nor great employments, could ſhelter " you from offences," and that you have been " ſubject to a cenſure, *much worſe* " *than death to a man who has any ſenſe of* " *honour*; " yet, my Lord, happy was it for you, ſuch conſiderations ſkreened you, perhaps, at *that* time. --- It is the opinion of many *fooliſh* people, that eminence of birth and ſtation, ſhould rather aggravate, than alleviate, a delinquent's guilt; *then* how ſevere a ſentence *muſt* have been paſſed on a perſon, who was S-cr-t-y to a father in the high exalted ſtation of a Vi-r-y, had then a regiment of horſe, and poſſeſſed of a large and ample fortune. --- Refunding money *unjuſtly come at*, is never looked on as a ſufficient ſatisfaction of the laws; few malefactors, if that were the caſe, would ſuffer for *Felony*: Conſole yourſelf then,

my

my Lord, that what would have undone another man, was, by your good fortune, *ſkill* and addreſs, ſo happily overlooked in your L--d--p.

Now, my Lord, having painfully gone through my taſk, in which I have *ſuppoſed* you a delinquent; and having, I hope, fully convinced your Lordſhip, and the world, that notwithſtanding *ſuch* ſuppoſition, you have foundation ſufficient for the greateſt conſolation; and that you have no occaſion to ſay with Othello, " O now for ever! farewell the " tranquil mind, farewell content;" but rather to cry out with Oroonoko, " I am " unfortunate, *but not aſhamed of being* " *ſo.*"—I ſhall now aſſume again my former ſelf, (one who thinks highly of your *unparalelled* virtues) and point out to your Lordſhip, a retreat, where you will meet with a reception from a grateful people

people; a people who will aſſwage your griefs, promote your happineſs, and exert their ſkill, in every method that may tend, to make your preſent *cruel* fortune be buried, as it ought to be, in oblivion.

I ſhould not preſume to recommend an aſylum to your Lordſhip, if I had not reaſon to believe, that the *niceneſs* of your *honour* will not ſuffer you to continue amongſt a ſet of people, where your Lordſhip unhappily ſtands a monumental inſtance, that virtue, *conſummate* virtue! inſtead of meeting reward, is perſecuted as a moſt atrocious crime.

The happy retreat I would point out to your Lordſhip, is the kingdom of I—l—d. There, my Lord, in the univerſity of D—bl—n, you received your education; an honour they muſt ever boaſt of, as they had thereby a part, in forming

forming the hero, though the nation cannot exult in giving you birth; that they muſt always regret; There my Lord you have *remarkably* diſtinguiſhed yourſelf, by your *ſtrong attachment* to all her ſons; by your bearing your faculties ſo meekly; by your gentleneſs, humility, and condeſcenſion when in power; by that eaſy ſway you recommended to the V—ce—y, when your council had ſo great weight and influence; by your *preferring* there on all occaſions, the *natives* of that kingdom; by the *harmony* and *union* you eſtabliſhed amongſt the *Proteſtants*, a point ſo eſſentially neceſſary, as they have ſuch a number of Roman-Catholics ſurrounding them on all ſides: theſe, and a thouſand other teſtimonies of your loyalty, virtue, and humanity, muſt make your memory adored in that grateful country. There you are ſure

of

of a retreat, a certain aſſylum, where you may reſt from your cares, ſecure of the hearts of the inhabitants: and, from the numberleſs ſervices conferred on them, may depend on eaſe, with dignity. And how muſt it enhance your Lordſhips happineſs when you reflect that you are beloved by a people ſo innately brave that it was a common ſaying of the great Prince Eugene, whoſe knowledge and experience was never conteſted, that "to know a man was born in Ir—l—nd "was ſufficient for him to be aſſured of "his ſpirit." A people my Lord whoſe loyalty is ſuch, that the firſt man there, and from him to the loweſt, would be proud to carry a muſquet to defend the dear King they adore; and who ſo lately ſhewed their zeal and affection, and that ſpirit for which they are ſo remarkable, when (through miſtake or miſmanagement ſomewhere) they were not

ſupplied with amunition, though an invaſion had been threatened ſometime before: yet did they with ſtones bravely defend themſelves againſt the regular troops of France, and oblige them to retire with confuſion. There my Lord you are ſure of a welcome; there you are certain of the beſt reception that poor country can afford; there the children whom you reconciled to their parents, and the parents to their children, will rejoice to ſee you: how will the nation teſtify their gratitude! and how exquiſite muſt be your ſatisfaction to retire to a place where you will ſo ſplendidly and happily *enjoy* the fruit of all your *labours*.

I doubt not but your Lordſhip finds "I feel a generous indignation in your behalf," in thus defending your Lordſhip's character, when the ungene-

rous

rous world had given it up for loſt: but I am in the wrong " to ſpeak of my " own actions or my own merit " in reſpect to giving conſolation to the afflicted; becauſe it is *then* the *duty* of every good man to *condole* the unhappy : " but what makes it, on this occaſions abſolutely unneceſſary, is " that your Lordſhip's good ſenſe *muſt* ſee the *extent* of the *obligation* without my telling of it.

I ſhall now take my leave of your Lordſhip; but not without obſerving, though you are at preſent *overſhadowed* with *public calumny*, that you may, perhaps, come forth again, like the ſun from behind a cloud, with *undiminiſhed luſtre*; and that, in ſuch caſe, *when* your Lordſhip is replaced in all your honours, I doubt not but your gratitude will ſo far provide for me [for I have *no objection* to any honeſt *lucrative* employment,

even

even though it were a *fine cure*] as to convince the world that there is nothing you esteem beyond him who stood up in so "unfashionable a cause" and who by endeavouring to alleviate your grief, approved himself a true friend to your Lordship in your adversity.

I am,

My Lord,

Your Lordships,

&c, &c, &c.

FINIS.